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St. Mary's Church, Sudbury

Youth . . . The Golden Age of Opportunity

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Youth

Edmonton, Alta.

THE NATIONAL MONTHLY FOR UKRAINIAN CATHOLIC YOUTH

In Unity Lies Hope

If anyone were to ask us as to what is the most serious problem facing the Ukrainian Catholic Youth of Canada, we would unhesitatingly answer LACK OF UNITY.

Why is it that out of a possible potential of over 100,000 members the U.C.Y. can hardly even boast to have 10% of that amount in their ranks? Why don't you stand outside your church some Sunday as the people are coming out and count the number of potential U.C.Y. members. Then compare this number with that of the membership rolls. Consider also those who do not go to church regularly. Why can't we be as well known and admired as the Roman Catholic C.Y.O.?

A book could easily be written in answer to these questions, but let's content ourselves with just a few of the more obvious ones. Lack of co-operation, lack of mutual interest in a National Cause, distrust of one another, petty jealousies, divisions into opposing factions, unwillingness to meet another group or person half-way — the list could go on indefinitely but let that suffice for a while. Why can't we learn to put aside inconsequential grievances, bickerings, and jealousies, and really make an all-out effort to accomplish something? Why is it that once some people begin to acquire more money they begin to feel so much superior and to ignore their former friends? Why is it that once some persons acquire a higher education they begin to feel they should have nothing to do with persons who were not so fortunate?

The U.C.Y. can be built into a well-known, respected, and admired organization, but before that can happen we will have to learn to work together towards the common cause. Can we ever hope to accomplish this if even now dissension raises its ugly head among us and makes us divide into smaller groups each out for itself? Wouldn't it be much better to have one strong, well-organized club instead of a number of smaller ineffective ones which are constantly trying to outdo one another?

It must be admitted that all persons do not have the same tastes, and that differences do exist on both social and intellectual levels. However, does that mean that we cannot all work together? We are all Canadians of Ukrainian extraction. We are also members of the Ukrainian Catholic Church. Doesn't that give us enough in common to work together towards the same cause, under one banner?

The purpose of the U.C.Y. organization is to guide our youth along the proper religious, moral, cultural, and social channels and to prepare them to take their places in our senior Catholic Organizations. Isn't it a worthy cause which could well include every Ukrainian Catholic Youth in Canada? „

Why can't all the Ukrainian Catholic Youth belong to the U.C.Y. organization and owe their first allegiance to it? Provision can be made within this organization for separate groups which are interested in particular problems, whether they be cultural, intellectual, or social.

A touchy problem, especially in capital cities, is that of a separate group being formed consisting only of University Students, without any allegiance to the U.C.Y. organization. Do you think this is right? It is true that many University Students have different interests but is it right to isolate them from those who were not fortunate enough to go to University or who have not yet acquired their cultural tastes?

If a group of Ukrainian Catholic University students are organized and they refuse, for one reason or another, to call themselves the U.C.Y., why not at least become affiliated with our National Organization, and owe their first allegiance to it? Many persons nowadays seem to take the attitude that once they enter University they are too good to belong to the U.C.Y., WHY?

If groups of University students were affiliated with the U.C.Y. they could have their own meetings and carry on as locals, but they should also get together frequently with other locals and become better acquainted. After all, those who graduate from the higher halls of learning, especially those who become doctors, dentists, lawyers, and the like, will have to depend upon the common people for their livelihood. Can they expect to have the people flock to them if now they insist on looking down their noses at them and thinking, "Why should I have anything to do with you? You are not my equals."

Our present University students should grow up to take their rightful places as leaders in our senior organization, but do they? How many present Ukrainian Catholic Professionals belong to the Brotherhood of Ukrainian Catholics? Very few. You'll find them in the ranks of alien clubs though. Too good for their own? You answer that yourself. With conditions such as they are at present, can we afford to encourage students to go their own way and thereby continue the present trend? Certainly not!

What about those Ukrainian Catholics who have come to Canada within recent years? Why can't they join us in a united effort instead of forming their own exclusive groups? Are we so far beneath them?

Not enough people realize the importance of having an effective Youth Organization which will provide for the religious, cultural, and social needs of their young people, and prepare them to take their

places in the senior clubs when they reach maturity. What good will it do if our parents build great Churches and National Halls if they can't even be sure that the present Youth will follow in their footsteps?

What we need is a full-time organizer who will devote all of his energies towards promoting U.C.Y. activities in this country. The senior organizations in each Diocese would be making an important far-sighted investment if they contributed funds towards more effective organization of our youth in Canada.

If only we could learn to work together towards a common cause then we would really be accomplishing something worthwhile.

I realize that an article of this sort is bound to raise a great deal of controversy because no attempt has been made to present things in a more favorable light than they are. These conditions do exist and must be fully considered.

Our LETTERS TO THE EDITOR department will be glad to receive comments on this article from all our readers and others who are interested.

EDITOR.

The Best of Mothers

By MERVIN HRECHKA

A sage was once asked: "What is the most beautiful word in the dictionary?"

"Mother", came the reply from the lips of the thoughtful thinker.

Indeed, mother is the most beautiful word in our language, inundating our souls with incomparable love! It is more pleasing to our ears than the sweet voice of a nightingale or a melody composed by some noted musician.

Mother! Truly you are the symbol of all that is great, holy and inspiring in the eyes and hearts of noble men. All that is beautiful and holy, all pure love and self-sacrifice, all these are summed up in the word, "Mother."

Nature has indelibly impressed this word on our souls and even

the waves of old age cannot succeed in obliterating it. Nowhere on earth is a child more at home and more contented than in the presence of its loving mother. In her presence sweet memories of the past slip through our mind. Now and again she keeps reminding us that God comes first in our life. If God is on our side, who can be against us?

We call the Blessed Virgin Mary our Mother. She draws us irresistibly to Herself. Her beauty and kindness attract all human hearts. We experience more joy in Her presence than anywhere else on earth, and even if no words pass through our lips yet our hearts are full of joy. Why? Because She is our Mother.

Our natural mother adhering with all the fibres of her heart to what is natural and temporal, cares more for the needs of the body than those of the soul. But our spiritual Mother attached with all affections of Her heart to God, cares mostly for our spiritual and eternal welfare. She knows very well what price Her Divine Son paid for our soul. She understands better than any of us, what will it profit man to gain the world, if he suffers the loss of his own soul. Temporal goods are like beautiful dreams which quickly vanish upon awakening. Only our merits will accompany us across the threshold of eternity, and Mary makes sure we have the right key to the gates of heaven.

Without a mother a child's life is endangered. Nobody can fill the place of a natural mother in a home. She is like the heart in a body. Once the heart stops beating death overcomes. Likewise, when a moth-

er is missing in a family, an indescribable loneliness is felt in the home. The soul experiences something similar. When ever there is no devotion to our Blessed Mother in a soul, a spiritual loneliness is often felt within, but as soon as a spark of devotion enkindles some heart, life presents a brighter picture and greater evaluation. Too often our natural inclinations lead us to satisfy the craving of the body, thereby causing the soul to suffer from disgust and remorse of conscience. Mary strives to correct this mistake by soliciting us to follow the cravings of the soul, which continually seeks perpetual happiness. This kind of happiness can be found only in God. Therefore, Mary, Our Mother! The very thought of your presence brings peace and consolation to our afflicted hearts. Give us your maternal blessing and help us along life's journey to reach that eternal happiness!

A "Must" for May

How many U.C.Y. clubs are there in Canada who can honestly say that they are friends and patrons of their National Organ, the YOUTH magazine? Not many. Why? — Indifference? — Slothfulness? — Laziness? — Lack of interest in the National Cause? — call it what you will but the facts still remain the same — not enough help.

A few months ago we sent out a call to all UCY locals in Canada asking them to sponsor a Youth Booster Day — in the form of a concert, tea, bingo, dance, or the

like — the proceeds of which were to go to the YOUTH in an effort to put our magazine on a sound financial basis, and to start it on the road to greater things. Do you think this is asking too much especially when our own welfare and prestige is at stake? Certainly not! Now let's look at the results. So far, only two places have rallied to our call — the St. Nicholas Youth Club of Winnipeg, and the three UCY locals in Edmonton. Are these the only patrons we have? What about the others?

Let's consider the facts before we proceed. We are purposely keeping down the price of our subscriptions in order to acquire more subscribers. While other publications have been increasing their rates, the YOUTH comes to you at the same price that was in effect when it was first published. However, since that time printing costs have gone up to such an extent that subscriptions alone will pay for only about 40% of the cost of publication. What about the other 60%?

We all want a National Magazine that we can be proud of, don't we? Fine, then suppose all of us make an effort to do something about it. We, on the editorial staff, have ambitious plans for further expansion of the YOUTH but we are powerless without your help. We'd like to publish 64 pages within a short time,

and then double that somewhat later. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we had a magazine of that size?

If your club hasn't made any plans as yet for a YOUTH Booster Event, why not bring the matter up at your next meeting and plan to do something about it NOW.

The YOUTH is now undergoing its greatest expansion campaign and needs the wholehearted support of every UCY member. You, the present subscribers, are the foundation upon which we hope to build a magazine which will soon become the leading Ukrainian Catholic publication in Canada. We have great faith in you and hope that you will rally to our call to the best of your abilities. Don't let us down.

Our objective: A copy of the YOUTH in every Ukrainian Catholic home in Canada.

A Vanishing Rite?

Part four

After Epiphany (Jordan) our Ukrainian priests begin making their annual home visits with Holy Water. This beautiful custom calls down God's blessings in a special way on that particular home and its occupants. Most Ukrainian Catholics are anxious to avail themselves of the blessing and eagerly await the visit of the priest. It is an opportunity too for the priest to personally visit the householder and to meet the individual members of his family. Often startling revelations are made. Often the pent up hates of long ago are flung in his ears. Often he is a witness to joy and

bliss and the seal of God's sanctity which overshadows the devout family.

As the priest goes from home to home his soul becomes burdened with tales of broken homes, invalid marriages, unbaptised children, the weak stories of Catholics who have turned lukewarm towards their church. His heart rejoices in the many homes where the fervent faith of the parents is reflected in the eyes of the children. The plain crucifix on the wall tells all who see that this is a Christian and God-fearing home. They delight in telling the priest of their private devotions and little pieties. Proud mothers draw their babes to their sides

to show the good Father how baby hands trace the sign of the cross and how baby lips lisp the first words of Christ's own prayer, the "Otche Nash." Some ask the priest to kneel with them by the kitchen table to lead them in family prayer. Father, mother, sons, and daughters slip their rosary beads through their fingers in united prayer to the Queen of all homes — Mary.

Then the priest is gone into the night. His car moves slowly down the deserted streets to find another home. The cold white moon glares down upon him and casts its pale light on the box-like houses standing their watch in the still darkness. They are so much alike and so different. Each seems to have its own personality; to be the guardian of its own secrets. Is there joy in this one and sorrow in the other? The priest wonders. Suddenly he sees that his breath has fogged up the windows of his car and he realizes how cold it is outside. He shivers as he turns up his collar. Shall he visit one more home? It is late. He has been on the go from house to house since morning. He has thawed out and frozen again so many times this day that it has ceased to be an experience. He feels his face and finds it warm and feverish; his spine sinks into the pocket hollowed out by constant use. There are so many more to do. He stops and rings a bell.

The parents hesitate, then out of respect to the priest stoop and kiss the crucifix which he holds out to them. A son, about seventeen, is drying dishes in the kitchen. He stops, stares, then says lamely, "I don't believe in that." Slowly their story unfolds itself. Twenty years

ago they were "overcharged" for a funeral; they quarrelled with a priest; they were slighted... An hour later the priest leaves. In the next home the oldest girl is eighteen. She is not yet baptised. Her brothers and sisters go to the neighboring public schools. The priest thinks back and counts. That makes six homes on this street where the Catholic children do not go to Catholic schools. He makes one more call. It is a beautiful home, freshly built, one of the finest on the street. The door edges open a scant six inches and is closed again. The priest stands alone on the porch steps and reflects on the words still ringing in his ears. "When I believed in God I had nothing. Now I don't believe in God, and I never had it so good."

It is late. It is time to go home. It has been a discouraging day. The shell-like houses glide by one by one. Like sentinels on watch they keep on guarding the secrets within their stuccoed walls. What are their secrets? Tomorrow's ring will tell. The car rides on, and the priest murmurs, "How much there is to do!" An hour later he rolls restlessly in bed as he whispers to himself, "How much there is to do!"

J. Skwarok, O.S.B.M.

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Accommodating

A clergyman chose for his text the following verse: "Wilt thou go with me to Ramothgilead?"

Then pausing he again and again repeated the words. At last a sailor started from his seat and, looking around him with eyes full of indignation, exclaimed, "Will none of you go with the gentleman? Then, hang it, I'll go myself."

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

By Myros Kmyta

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF UKRAINIAN CULTURE?

We are Canadians! Why should we bother to talk in Ukrainian, go carolling on cold Christmas days when all are enjoying themselves, paint "pesanki," wear our eyes out embroidering, wear silly looking clothes on different occasions, play silly games on Easter and Andrew-ski wacher, dance kolomykya, say "Slawa Isusu Hristu", etc., etc.?

You have the pleasure to go on, and on, and on. Where will you get? Exactly where you started.

Honestly, is there any common sense in getting a kick out of wearing a ten gallon hat, going on a good old pow-wow, eating turkey on Christmas, duck on Easter, spaghetti, chop suey, French fries, etc., any time we feel like? Dance polka's, waltzes, samba's, etc.?

Are we cowboys, Indians, Englishmen, Frenchmen, Bohemians, Germans, Italians, Chinese, etc.? Why, you would call it an insult to be called a Bohemian, every time you dance a polka. Yet it is a Bohemian dance.

Do we have any reason to be ashamed of our culture? Our traditions? Did you notice the front cover of the Youth Magazine which may well make a good many mail man gasp and exclaim, "what beauty, magnitude, what characteristics!" Yes, that is what greets the eyes of everyone who steps into the doors of St. Mary's Ukrainian Catholic Church in Sudbury. Words

can't express the reaction of the mind, as the eyes transmit the magnificent sight, renovated according to the highest Ukrainian culture and traditions. Take the Mass for instance. Sure, it is a few minutes longer. But combine it with such a beautiful church, and you want to stay even longer. It makes us say proudly, "This is my church."

How about other "silly" things? People marvel at the sight of a bunch of young people doing a kolomyka. A Negro stopped at Villa Maria picnic grounds, ate six helpings of "holubci," and wanted to know when the next picnic was. An Italian family consider it a personal insult if their Ukrainian neighbor doesn't invite them to the annual parish supper. Others gasp at the sight of colored Easter eggs, or embroidery work. Or consider a full-fledged "swiata waczer" complete with "diduh" and twelve course supper. Why, it's a masterpiece!

Our neighbors' only reaction is the desire that they may learn to do a few of those things. They consider it a blessing that we inherit those things, as second nature. Often they beg us to let them in on our secrets, formulas, and technique. And why should we not let them have some of our culture and traditions when we have taken a little from practically every nation? We should give them a little in return, to show that we have a culture of our own, and that it proudly stands up to the best. After all, that is what makes us

Canadians, true Canadians of Ukrainian heritage.

Well, what do you think of Ukrainian culture? Shall we keep it or shake it off?

If we shake it off our shoulders, they will be bare like tree limbs in the winter, useless to the trunk that supports it. Shall we be useless to Canada, like those dead limbs to the

trunk of the tree?

Yes, we certainly will be useless to Canada if we are going to be ashamed of our customs, culture, traditions, language, name, and of our parents who are responsible for our existence in this world. Our fellow Canadians will be ashamed to have us for a friend or enemy if we ignore our own culture.

WHAT'S YOUR BEEF?

By Mike Hawrylecko

I am very glad to announce that this month all is going very smoothly in all of the U.C.Y. locals in Canada, there are no problems or beefs. I would therefore like to take this opportunity to try and make your social gatherings a bit more interesting and entertaining with a few hints and suggestions.

As is the case with many clubs, it is often difficult in the Spring and Summer, when it rains, to venture into the outdoors and hold a picnic or hike, and quite often you find that you have no suitable way in which to pass the time in a profitable and entertaining way. A short time ago I had the opportunity to sit in on a meeting of one of the Edmonton locals. After the meeting I was half expecting someone to bring out a record player and start the members dancing, but was quite surprised when out of a little black box someone brought forth a wondrous piece of machinery, a movie projector. For the next hour, one of the most enjoyable hours I have spent in a long time, I was strolling through the Vatican City, seeing sights that the average visitor sel-

dom sees, flying in a supersonic rocket high above mother earth, watching a new type of plane explode before my very eyes, and gaze upon the wonders that our Ukrainian forefathers had accomplished here in Canada.

This type of evening is possible for almost all of the U.C.Y. locals here in Canada, for the cost is very reasonable and all the effort required is a telephone call to one of the offices of the National Film Board, or the University Extension Dept. The National Film Board supplies a complete program once a month, besides giving you the choice of any of the films listed in the catalogue they send you. If you like films or you haven't planned anything for the next meeting, why not get in touch with your president and see if anything can be arranged?

Time is that endless interval between one pay day and the next.

* * *
The best way to make your dreams come true is to wake up.

In Defense of Ukrainians

by M. LUCHKOVICH

Letter to Calgary Herald

Nov. 2, 1953

"We have the Doukhobor problem, and we have a large group of Ukrainians who seem to be more interested in SOVIET UKRAINE than in Canada and in becoming real Canadians. It's time to insist on Canadianism." — Calgary Herald, Sept. 30, 1953.

I do not think anyone will quarrel with the editor of the Calgary Herald when it says: **It's time To Insist On Canadianism.**" For any person who wants to share the benefits of our citizenship without assuming the responsibilities thereof is not worthy of such citizenship. But when the editor presumes that the Ukrainians in Canada are more concerned with the Soviet Ukraine than they are with Canada he is making a statement that cannot go unchallenged.

I am a Canadian of Ukrainian extraction—I WAS NOT CONSULTED AT BIRTH—but I frankly admit being interested in Canada and the Ukraine as well. I was born on this continent. I speak English and Ukrainian with equal facility, and I feel all the better for it and if I were ashamed of my national origin, I could hardly be considered a worthy Canadian citizen. I agree with Lord Tweedsmuir when he said: "You will all be better Canadians for being good Ukrainians."

I think I would be remiss in my duty if I did not challenge the insidious insinuations and provocative

statements that have been made from time to time by our press and public men in Canada with respect to the alleged indifference of the so-called foreigners within our gates towards Canadianism and the implied indifference as to their unfitness for the precious boon of Canadian citizenship.

The Ukrainians have been accused of being too nationalistic; but they are no more so than the Scotch who still insist on wearing kilts and playing the bag-pipes, and who, in the words of Prof. Kirkconnell, after many generations still look proudly and wistfully towards the land of their origin; and still consider Bobby Burns the greatest of all poets; or the Irish who never tire reminiscing on the "old sod," or whooping it up on St. Patrick's Day; or the Welsh who still sing the nostalgic tunes of the homeland.

How about accusing the Ukrainians of patriotism for a change? Well, they had a magnificent war record during the last war, and if the supreme sacrifice is the best criterion for judging their patriotism, then the Ukrainians indeed were great patriots.

That Ukrainians are illiterate is one of those alleged shortcomings. Well Canadians takes in a lot of territory. By inference and implication it encompasses many things or shortcomings.

Ukrainians are illiterate is one of those alleged shortcomings. Well, they were poor and illiterate when they first started to come to Can-

ada, but they more than made up for this disqualification by their thrift, sturdiness and determination to reclaim a home for themselves on the virgin prairies. Their fare in the old country was the simplest and the poorest, yet they threw finely on it. They had very few home comforts, yet they dearly loved their rude dwellings. They were family men in a much more deeper and closer sense than is usually known on the North American continent. Their whole life was girded by their immediate setting. They lived and they loved and the world was the land on which they worked. In Canada they retain the same fine traits of character which they so noticeably exhibited in the old country and Canada has unquestionably been the gainer thereby. These facts are well known by most high-minded Canadians except those who see nothing better in the immigrant than suckers for exploitation. To them the alien is alright so long as he meekly submits to exploitation; but he is undesirable and non-preferred when he resists being rooked, or — heaven forbid — out-rooks the rooker. One thus can be forgiven a cynical smile at the observation of the Irish politician who said: "Don't worry about the foreigner, he's alright; in ten years he'll get out of the skinned class into the Skinner's class, and he'll then be as patriotic as any of us." While there may be those who may think there is more truth than poetry in this statement, in order to avoid any reflections on the good intentions of our would-be-traducers, I'll say no more about it.

Ukrainians have been called undesirable because of their illiteracy.

But a man may be intelligent without being able to read and write. And these early immigrants certainly were intelligent. Who is more valuable to Canada: the man who can read and write like a Bernard Shaw but never pays his debts nor completes his job? Or the illiterate who helps constructively to build up Canada and meets all his obligations? The answer is obvious. It may be an astounding thing to say, but these illiterates made a tremendous contribution in the pioneering job of building up Canada. What they lacked personally in formal education they more than made up for it by giving their children the best schooling Canada had to offer.

And they had guts. When was guts not a Canadian quality? Quoting from the Financial Post: "It took real characters to face the uncertainties and problems of a new land. The very nature of the decision to migrate and the realities of the problems that decision created meant that the character and self-reliance of the immigrant was likely to be above average."

(To be continued)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:—

Congratulations to the staff for the remarkable improvement in your latest editions of the Youth Magazine.

Please find enclosed two dollars (\$2.00) — I am overdue on my payments. I enjoy your magazine very much and think every Ukrainian Catholic youth in Canada should be a subscriber to it.

Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,

M. Sobchuk, Regina, Sask.

Manitoba Musical Festival

The 36th Annual Manitoba Musical Festival was held in Winnipeg from March 22nd to April 5th. This is the largest musical festival of its kind in the British Empire and includes both vocal and instrumental competition. Entries this year numbered 2,125 with a total of 20,000 in individual competitors taking part, necessitating the use of five different halls for adjudication. Ronald Biggs, Guy Jonson, Frank Odell and Jon Van Der Gucht were the four British adjudicators.

Of interest to note was the good showing made by our Ukrainian Catholics in the various competitions.

Cecil Semchyshyn, popular young Winnipeg singer, took top honors in the Grade A bass solo class and placed second in the male operatic solo. His win in the bass solo class made him eligible to compete for the Rose Bowl, major vocal solo trophy of the festival. This is the second time that Mr. Semchyshyn has qualified for the Rose Bowl, which is a good record indeed.

Cecil is past president of the Sts. Vladimir & Olga Cathedral U.C.Y. and is a member of the Cathedral choir. Last year, he produced and sang the leading role in "Cossacks in Exile," which was presented by the Cathedral choir. He has made many appearances at concerts in the past few years and has become a well known figure in Winnipeg musical circles. Besides his interest in music, Cecil hopes soon to become a graduate pharmacist.

Lorraine Grescoe, 18 years old

violinist and sister of Winnipeg's celebrated Donna Grescoe, scored 92 and 93, highest marks registered in the instrumental competitions, to win the senior violin class. This win made her eligible for the Aikins Memorial Trophy, for which six senior instrumentalists competed. Miss Grescoe was runner-up for this trophy.

Patricia Melnyk, ten year old violinist, captured the Manitoba Music Teachers' Association trophy for junior piano, violin and cello solo finalists. The adjudicator, Mr. Jonson, said he was "really quite moved by the lovely melodic flow and nuance — unusual for one so young" displayed by the youthful violinist. Patricia is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Melnyk, members of the St. Nicholas Church.

Marilyn Lewicki, nine year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lewicki, Machray Ave., Winnipeg, was a busy little girl at the festival. Marilyn was winner over 88 other contestants in the Grade 4 piano class. She teamed up with seven year old Larissa Barabash to place third in the Grades 5 and 6 duets and then placed third in the Grade 5 piano competition over 76 contestants.

—Helen Goshlak.

—O—

Pleasant memories must be arranged for in advance.

* * *

There can be no rainbow without clouds and rain.

A HEART DIVIDED

A STORY BY T. C.

Chapter 5

For a moment Bob was so astounded that the words wouldn't come. He had often sensed that the question of marriage would inevitably arise but he hadn't expected Nancy to bring it up in such a straightforward and abrupt manner. He hadn't really seriously considered marriage to Nancy. She was like a drug to him—something which he knew was harmful to him but the pleasant feeling which it aroused made him crave it more and more. Now there seemed to be no avenue of escape left open for him. How could marriage with Nancy be a success when they were both so different in the things that really mattered—in religion, in racial backgrounds, and even in social viewpoints, the physical attraction was their only bond.

As these thoughts raced through Bob's mind he felt confused and powerless to reach a sane conclusion. Then he glanced at the beseeching look on Nancy's face, at her quivering lips, and the hurt bewildered look in her eyes at his delay in answering her question, and his resolutions faded as the flowers in the summer heat. She seemed so sincere, so loving, so serious—how could he have any doubts that she would make him a good wife.

Taking her in his arms he whispered, "Of course I love you, Nancy, and I do want to marry you."

Nancy responded to his caress and answered happily, "Oh, Bobby, you darling, you don't know how happy

you've made me." Noticing that there was still a light on in the house, she stated excitedly, "Let's go in and tell mom and dad about us."

"Maybe we'd better wait until tomorrow," replied Bob hesitatingly. "It's past midnight already."

"Why wait?" answered Nancy. "The folks will be glad to know."

When Bob and Nancy entered the living room, her mother and dad looked up expectantly and for a moment Bob had the feeling that they were in on Nancy's ultimatum.

"Guess what happened tonight?" beamed Nancy as she snuggled up against Bob and linked her arm possessively in his. "Bobby has just asked me to marry him. Isn't that wonderful?"

Nancy's parents smiled approvingly and it seemed as if everyone wanted to talk at once. Nancy's dad brought out a bottle of wine and proposed a toast to the young couple. After a couple of glasses Bob began to feel happier about the arrangement and he started feeling sure that he had done the right thing. Everyone was so friendly and kind to him. As he made his way home Bob's thoughts were filled with delightful visions of Nancy and with plans for their wedding.

Although the next day was Sunday and the stores were closed, Nancy insisted on going downtown with Bob and window shopping for rings—to get an idea of what she wanted.

For the next three days, Bob met Nancy at noon and after work to trudge from one jewelry store to

another looking for an appropriate ring for Nancy. When they finally found one Bob realized that he had to pay more than twice as much as he had originally counted on — it seemed that Nancy's tastes were rather expensive.

Bob had never seen Nancy so gay and excited as she seemed now. When they walked down the street, she clung to him so tenaciously that he actually felt embarrassed whenever they passed someone he knew; at times he thought he could detect a smirk on their faces.

Whenever they met any of Nancy's friends she always made sure that they noticed and admired her ring. She seemed to be in her glory especially when persons commented on how lovely they thought her ring was.

When Bob became engaged he realized that he should have gone home to his parents to talk it over with them personally but he didn't have the courage to do so. Instead, he wrote them a letter stating that he was engaged. To make things easier when he did see them he also mentioned that Nancy was not Ukrainian and that she was not a Catholic.

He received an answer from home by return mail. The letter, although long, was neither encouraging nor denouncing. Bob's father wrote, in part:

"Your mother and I have always hoped and prayed that someday you would marry a good Ukrainian Catholic girl. Naturally we are disappointed that she is neither. However, if you love each other very much, we hope that Nancy will consent to becoming a Catholic before she marries you. If a man and wife

do not have a common religion their chances of happiness are indeed slim. We are confident that with the religious upbringing we have given you, you will not forsake your Catholic religion.

We are all anxious to meet her and would like to have you bring her home for a visit."

As Bob read his father's letter, a small inner voice seemed to be telling him what he said was true. At heart, Bob realized the wisdom of the advice but he decided not to say anything about it to Nancy, as yet.

As the novelty of their first two weeks engagement wore off Nancy decided to press the event to its logical conclusion.

One Sunday afternoon when Bob and Nancy were seated alone in her living room, Nancy began, "Let's get married real soon, Bobby. I can't wait until I can be with you all the time. Why don't we set our wedding date right now?"

"When would you suggest?" asked Bob cautiously.

"I'd just love to be a June bride" replied Nancy. "This is only the first Sunday in May so we'll have over a month to prepare for it."

Remembering his father's letter, Bob began, "Don't you think we should settle a few things first before we set a date?"

"Such as what?" demanded Nancy impatiently.

"Well, what about the church, for instance. We've got to decide where we'll have it."

"What's wrong with my church?" demanded Nancy. "Most of my friends go to it so we might as well have it there."

"I want to get married in a Cath-

olic Church," stated Bob firmly.

"I don't see why you're so insistent on getting married there?" replied Nancy hotly. You haven't been going there much lately anyway. Why raise such a fuss about it now."

Her remarks were like a slap on the face and he realized shamefully how true it really was. Nevertheless he persisted in his demands that they be married in a Catholic church. Finally Nancy stated that she would get her mother's advice on the matter.

Before she could divert the conversation into safer channels Bob began again, "Another thing we should decide upon is the sort of family life we are going to have. The Catholic Church believes that the prime purpose of marriage is the rearing of children. We've—"

"That's the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard of," interrupted Nancy. "If you think I'm just going to stay home all of the time looking after kids, you've got another think coming. I believe in a person enjoying life while she can — not being tied down with children when she could be having fun going out places. When I'm good and ready to have children, I may have one or two but certainly not any more, and that's that."

After Nancy's outburst they argued back and forth neither side giving way a fraction. Nancy left the couch and sat on a chair opposite Bob, and for a few moments neither spoke.

Finally Nancy went over, sat on Bob's knees, put her arms around his neck and gazed into his eyes pleadingly, "Oh, Bobby, you're not going to be angry with me are you?

I can't bear it. I love you so much."

"But honey, we've just got to talk these things over if we expect to be happy when we're married."

"Don't you love me Bobby?" she pouted.

"Of course I do."

"Well then, let's not worry about such things. Everything will take care of itself. Our love is the important thing."

Nothing more was said and Bob often tried to bring the matters up again in the days that followed but Nancy always kept putting off any such discussions and concentrated on appealing to Bob's emotions. She looked so pretty and loveable that Bob never succeeded in getting her to be serious about the important matters.

When Bob mentioned to Nancy that his mother and dad were anxious to meet her, Nancy seemed eager to make their acquaintance and they decided upon the earliest week-end for the visit.

As the bus rattled along the highway, Nancy chattered away gaily — this was her first visit to a farm and she was as excited as a little girl.

Bob's mind was pre-occupied with thoughts about what Nancy's reception would be like, and he wondered how Nancy would react to the modest surroundings of the farm as compared with the luxury of her own home.

As the miles rolled by and the destination kept creeping closer and closer, Bob was filled with apprehensions about the outcome of the visit. Nancy was now resting with her head on his shoulder, and as he looked at her pretty face, Bob won-

dered whether he was really in love with her or whether it was just infatuation—he wished he were sure.

As the bus pulled into the outskirts of the town where his father was to meet them, Bob heaved a

sigh, as if resigning himself to whatever fate had in store for him.

This week-end would determine what course his relationship with Nancy would take.

(To be concluded)

LET'S LAUGH

The Facts

The travelling salesman was talking about the merits of his medicine to the people gathered about his outdoor platform.

"Why, ladies and gentlemen," he cried, "I have sold over six thousand bottles of this marvellous remedy, and have received not a single complaint. What, I ask you, does that prove?"

"Dead men tell no tales!" replied a voice from the crowd.

* * *

Co-operation

A burglar who had entered a poor minister's home at midnight was disturbed by the awakening of the occupant of the room he was in. Drawing his weapon, he said: "If you stir, you're a dead man. I'm hunting for your money."

"Let me get up and strike a light," said the minister, "and I'll hunt with you."

* * *

An Emergency

The boss was leaning over a desk showing his stenographer something and the office boy shoved a note in his hand. He was angry at the interruption and glancing at the note read: "Honored boss your pants is ripped."

Force of Habit

A conductor on a railway was converted and united with the church. After he had been faithful in his religious duties for some weeks, he was asked one Sunday morning to take up the collection. He started down the aisle, and all went well until he came to a richly dressed woman. She allowed the plate to go past her, whereupon the conductor unconsciously reached for the bell rope to stop the train and said, "Madam, if you don't pay you'll have to get off."

* * *

Good Thing He Remembered

An absent-minded grocer called on his old friend the family doctor one evening. They chatted for a couple of hours, and as the grocer was rising to go, the doctor asked, "Family all well, I suppose?"

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the visitor, "That reminds me. My wife is having a fit."

* * *

She Was Highly Positive

A newspaper reported: Walter Blank, an electrical engineer, was killed Thursday by coming in contact with a wife carrying a high voltage.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ALL
U.C.Y. MEMBERS****SUBJECT: DEATH OF MEMBERS**

It has been brought to my attention that for apparently no good reason at all, many U.C.Y. members have been dying while attending meetings. Furthermore, the same members are refusing to fall over after they are dead.

**THIS PRACTICE MUST STOP
AT ONCE!**

On and after May 1, 1954, any member found sitting up after he or she has died, will be dropped from the membership roll at once, with investigation under Regulation 67, Section G432.

Where it can be proven that the member is being held up by a bench, chair, table, the floor, or any other support which is the property of the U.C.Y. Local, a 90-day grace period will be granted.

The following procedure will be strictly adhered to:

If, after several hours, it is noticed that a member has not moved or changed position, the club President will investigate. Because of the highly sensitive nature of many members, and the close resemblance between death and their natural attitude, the investigation will be made quietly so as to prevent waking the member should he be asleep. During the investigation, the meeting will carry on in the usual, quiet manner. Assuming he is dead, and some doubt exists as to his true condition, extending a coke and doughnut is a fine test. (NOTE: In some cases, however, the instinct to put out the hand for refreshments is so strongly developed, that a spasmotic

clutching reflex action may occur.)

In all cases, a sworn statement by the dead person must be filled out on a special form provided for this purpose. (Form 369J—obtainable at the Funeral Parlor.)

Fifteen copies will be made; three copies to be sent to the Provincial Executive Office, two to the deceased, and the remainder will be promptly lost in the Local U.C.Y. Executive files.

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**Annual Meeting at
Sandy Lake, Manitoba.**

The annual meeting of the Sandy Lake U.C.Y. was held on March 21st, 1954, the following executive was elected.

President, Metro Koroscil; Vice-President, Edward Pastaushank; Treasurer, Zanova Huculak; Secretary, Stella Semeniuk; Fifth Member, Joe Krisalovich; Social Committee, Marie Millanchuk, Marion Panchuk, Neil Bobbie.

Plans were made to hold a Grand Carnival on August 12th, 1954, in aid of the new Ukrainian Catholic Summer Camp to be built at Clear Lake, Man. Contestants for the popularity contest will be: Zanova Huculak, Stella Semeniuk, Elizabeth Sichewski, Helen Pastershank, Marie Harmesemchuk.

—Submitted by Metro Koroscil.

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No Hurry

The rancher beckoned to his foreman: "Jake, I wish you'd ride into town and get the correct time."

"But I ain't got a watch."

"A watch! A watch!" the rancher roared. "What do you want with a watch? Write it down on a piece of paper."

U. C. Y.
CONVENTION
&
CARNIVAL

SAT., JULY 3, 1954

Ukrainian National Hall, 9620 - 109 Ave.

RALLY
on
SUNDAY, JULY 4, 1954
at
ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE

91 Street & 84 Avenue

Edmonton, Alberta

The following 16 pages of this magazine are sponsored by the
Carnival Committee, The Apostolic Exarchate of Western
Canada.

ДО УПРАВ ВІДДІЛІВ ТА ВСІХ ЧЛЕНКИНЬ І ЧЛЕНІВ У.К.Ю. ЗАХІДНОЇ КАНАДИ



Христос воскрес!

Дорога Молоде!

Пожвавлена праця Єпархіяльної Управи, Управ поодиноких Відділів та загалу членкинів і членів Українського Католицького Юнацтва Апостольського Екзархату Західної Канади приносить гарні успіхи. Основування нових Відділів У.К.Ю., зріст числа членів, окремі перед-великодні реколекції для молоді заходами Відділів У.К.Ю., оживлена загальна праця у Відділах У.К.Ю. є гарним покажчиком успішної діяльності У.К.Ю. Західної Канади.

Попри всю цю звичайну, щоденну діяльність Єпархіяльна Управа У.К.Ю. веде підготову до Єпархіяльного

З'їзду У.К.Ю., який буде злучений з великим фестивалем та карнавалом У.К.Ю. і відбудеться в Едмонтоні у днях 3. і 4. липня ц.р. Цей З'їзд, фестиваль та карнавал будуть зовнішнім показом росту та праці У.К.Ю. в Західній Канаді.

Щоб ця широко заплянована Імпреза випала гарно та вдатно, закликаємо Управи Відділів та всіх членкинів і членів У.К.Ю. Західної Канади вже відтепер вести відповідну підготову до цього. Бо успіх З'їзду і фестивалю залежатиме від підготови та праці поодиноких Відділів У.К.Ю. та всіх членкинів і членів У.К.Ю. Західної Канади.

Зокрема успіх карнавалу залежатиме від піддергки кантестанток усими членкиннями та членами У.К.Ю. Карнавал, що його влаштовує Єпархіяльна Управа У.К.Ю. Західної Канади, заплянований широко. В ньому беруть участь 33 кантестантки. Ціль карнавалу: зібрати фонди на потреби Єпархіяльної Управи У.К.Ю. Західної Канади та на Організаційний Фонд Централі Українців Католиків Західної Канади. І одна і друга ціль важна, тому в переведенні карнавалу У.К.Ю. помагатимуть місцеві ОО. Душпастирі та місцеві Відділи БУК і Ліги У.К.Ж.

Однаке ввесьтягар праці лежить таки на членстві У.К.Ю. Тому ми закликаємо Тебе, Дорога Молоде, до широї співпраці й допомоги кантестанткам у виконанні їхнього нелегкого завдання в розпродажу карнавалових книжечок, щоб карнавал пройшов з таким успіхом, як його

заплянувала Єпархіяльна Управа Українського Католицького Юнацтва і Карнаваловий Комітет.

Бажаючи Вам якнайкращих успіхів у Вашій праці засилаємо Вам усім

найщиріше Архиєрейське благословення.

† НІЛЬ,
Апостольський Екзарх
Західної Канади.

President's Message

In this, the Marian Year, we the Ukrainian Catholic Youth should strive, through the intervention of the Blessed Lady, to ask God's assistance in aiding us to preserve and develop, here on the Canadian soil, some of the finer aspects of our Ukrainian heritage and thereby:

- (1) make a genuine contribution to Canadian culture, and
- (2) aid the Ukrainian Catholic cause, whose ultimate goal is the establishment of a free and independent Ukraine.

As a preliminary step in achieving our aim, we must first strengthen ourselves within our own locals, by being conscientious, active, faithful and determined U.C.Y. members. As a chain is only as strong as its weakest link, so is our Diocese depending on us to keep it strong. The social aspect of our locals is of great importance in making it possible for us to further and perpetuate our cultural and religious ideals, but let us not forget that our obligations extend far beyond these boundaries. To keep our chain strong, we **must** be financially independent.

To accomplish this necessary independence we, together with the assistance of the Ukr. Cath. Women's League and the Ukr. Cath. Brotherhood, are sponsoring a Dio-



JERRY PRYMA

cesan Carnival scheduled for the 3rd of July. As there will be so many of the U.C.Y. members in Edmonton for the Carnival and the rally, the Executive has chosen that day for the annual U.C.Y. Diocesan Convention. Delegates from all the locals will be reporting on their progress during the year.

The following day, July 4, our giant Youth Rally will be held at

St. John's College. Again the Ukr. Catholic Youth of the Western Exarchate will be displaying Ukrainian culture before our parents, friends, and visitors, who are expecting a well-prepared and varied programme. Let us not disappoint them, co-operate with your Diocesan Exarchate. Prepare your presenta-

tions to perfection. Learn the items you have received from us. Encourage your family and friends to attend our Rally. Make this Rally the biggest, most successful, and most talked about event of the Marian Year.

Jerry Pryma,
Diocesan President.

БОЖА МАТИ — ЦАРИЦЯ МОЛОДІ

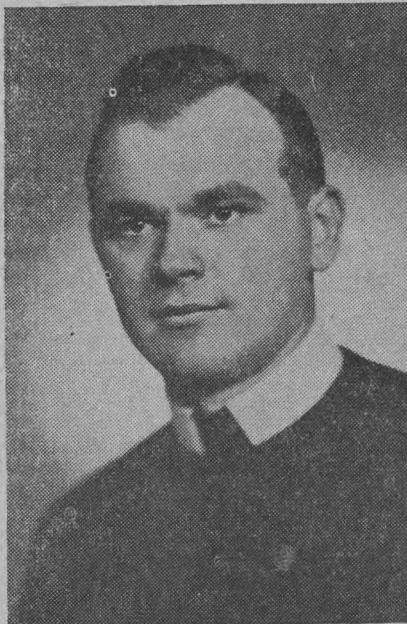
Слава Ісусу Христу!

Дорога Молоде!

Для членів кожної організації є кінечним часом від часу звернути увагу на свої завдання, на свою ціль. Кінечним воно і для членів нашого Українського Католицького Юнацтва. Бо від того, як члени організації до своєї цілі прямують, залежить також і висліди праці.

Треба признати, що завдяки пильній праці наших членів, до УКЮ належить вже велике число нашої молоді в Канаді. Але перед нами ще великі можливості, велике поле для нашої діяльності. Бо ще не всі належать до УКЮ. Тому наше найближче завдання є приєднати до нашої організації тих юнаків і юначок, що ще до УКЮ не належать. Там, де ще немає наших гуртків, треба їх оснувати. Там, де їхня діяльність прислабла, треба її оживити! Там, де наші відділи гарно працюють, треба старатися повести працю ще краще! Нашим завданням є згуртувати в наших рядах всю українську католицьку молодь Канади.

Однаке на самому ходу бій найбільш численному згуртуванні молоді наша праця не кінчиться. Тому, що ми є католицькою організацією молоді, ми вповні залежимо від като-



лицької Церкви і слухаємо її вказівок, що їх вона дає в імені Самого Христа. В нинішніх часах католицька Церквакаже нам бути активними Христовими апостолами в нашому житті. Ми маємо не тільки самі бути добрими католиками, але маємо й других приєднати для Христа. До

цього конечним є, щоб ми самі жили повним, досконалим християнським життям. Ми не сміємо вдоволяти пересічним, звичайним сповнюванням обов'язків пересічного католика. Чез рез молитву, часте принимання св. Тайн, почитання Божої Матері, плекання християнської радості ми маємо статися досконалими християнами, щоб бути гідними нашадками наших братів і сестер, які в Україні тепер своєю кровю доказують вірність Христові.

При цьому не забуваймо, що наша організація це організація українська. Вона бідніє нас, українську молодь, громадян Канади, нашої нової батьківщини, плекає любов і послух для неї, але домагається від нас також пошани до країни наших батьків, для України. Коли там, в Україні тепер нищать нашу культуру, то ми тут повинні ще пильніше її плекати, зберігати рідні звичаї, вивчати українську мову, рідну пісню. Наші молоді співгromадяни других народів Канади плекають свої рідні традиції, так маємо робити й ми. Плекаючи

українську культуру ми збагачуємо одночасно й канадську. Прекрасним символом такої праці є наша відзнака: тризуб на тлі кленового листка. В цей спосіб ми згуртуємо всю нашу католицьку молодь при своїй рідній Церкві, збережемо свої традиції й будемо повновартісними громадянами Канади.

В місяці липні ц. р. буде наш черговий З'їзд. Він буде для нас перевідомом того, що вже зроблено й започаткує нове змагання за здійснення Ідеалу УКЮ! Однак тому, що до цього треба не лише наших зусиль, але й Божої помочі, то цей наш З'їзд ми відбудуватимемо під Покровом Божої Матері, Цариці молоді, через руки Якої переходятя всі Божі ласки. За її заступництвом ми підемо далі вперед у нашій праці до здійснення нашої цілі!

Віддаючи Вас в її материнську опіку бажаю Вам дальших великих успіхів у праці!

о. Боніфатій Слобода ЧСВВ,
духовний асистент УКЮ.

1954, The Marian Year

Why has 1954 been proclaimed a Marian Year? Why is the Holy Father calling upon his children to renew and increase their devotion to Our Lady? No new dogma has been proclaimed, no new theology brought forth. There is only a stressing of the message Our Lady has given at each of her apparitions: prayer and penance. For in prayer and penance lies our hope and our salvation.

Devotion to Our Lady is a form

of prayer that can develop and intensify the sanctity of each individual member of Christ's Church. Devotion, based on articles of faith, is the expression of love, and may take different forms. The Rosary is a devotion, and its value as a prayer can be increased by meditation. Devotion to Our Lady is the purpose of the Marian Year.

Devotion to Our Lady is nothing strange to the Ukrainian Catholic people. Our liturgical calendar con-

centrates on our redemption and because of this, there are numerous feasts of Our Lady throughout the calendar. 1954 is not unique in being a Marian Year; every year is a Marian Year, as we go through the feasts from the Immaculate Conception to Our Lady's Assumption and Coronation as the Queen of Heaven. But these are not the only holy days of the Blessed Virgin. Can anyone truly celebrate Christmas, the birthday of God-made-Man without honouring the Mother who conceived Him and gave Him birth? Through the life of Christ, Mary goes beside Him.

Mary, the Mother of God! We picture her as a queen among women; we must also see her, tired and weary and poor. For she is human, as you and I are then, with her human nature, not the logical one to turn to for understanding, assistance and encouragement?

Mary, Mother of Sorrows! On that first Good Friday, almost two thousand years ago, Mary followed her only Son to an infamous death. With every fall, with every blow of the scourge, with every brutal nail, Mary's heart was torn with pain. That was her Cross. There, with a breaking heart, Mary received her Crown, the Mother of Men.

Mary, Mother of Men. Mary participated in Calvary, she also shared in the Resurrection. After the Resurrection Mary humbly followed God's Holy Will. She lent her prayers to the infant Church of Christ to aid it in its first movements of life. Quietly, Mary went about her task, carrying out her mission on earth, Mother of Men.

Mary, Queen of Heaven! Words cannot describe that glorious day of

Mary's Assumption into Heaven, her triumphant Coronation among the choirs of angels and hosts of saints. Thus ends one Marian Year, and another begins.

Our Lady is known to the Ukrainian people by all the glorious titles mentioned above. But best loved of all her titles are Mary, Mother of the Ukrainian people, and Mary, Protectress of the Ukrainian Catholic Youth.

Mary has shown her particular patronage of the Ukrainian people in many ways. Throughout our Ukraine is many a shrine to Our Blessed Mother. Numerous apparitions have taken place and throughout the land are hundreds of miraculous icons where miracles have occurred. Today, those miraculous icons are lost, hidden from the eyes of the enemies of the Church. But as in the past Our Lady has guarded these tangible signs of her love for the Ukrainian nation, so is She guarding them now, and someday through her intercession they will once again be venerated and honoured through the Ukraine.

Devotion to Our Lady comes naturally to the Ukrainian people. It is a part of our everyday life. Our hymns to the Blessed Virgin are among the most beautiful in the world, as are our special services in her honour.

To the Ukrainian Catholic Youth, Mary is Mother and Protectress. To her we turn in our troubles and our joys, our temptations and our triumphs. As our Mother, she guides us from day to day; as our Protectress she guards us during our struggle along life's narrow path.

1954, the Marian Year! In this year, as never before, the Ukrainian

Catholic Youth is turning to Mary with love and devotion for guidance and protection. Our love and devotion must grow, through prayer and penance, until, unconditionally, our

Ukrainian Catholic Youth is gathered under the loving maternal mantle of Our Lady, Protectress of Youth.

Josephine Bayduza.

U.C.Y. Diocesan Executive and Assistants



Seated, left to right, Alice Hukalo, Terry Hewko, Mike Hawrylecko, Fr. B. Sloboda, O.S.B.M., Western Diocesan U.C.Y. Spiritual Director; Jerry Pryma, Pres. Western Diocesan U.C.Y.; Joyce Bilyk, Cecile Laskey. Second row, left to right, Elizabeth Karenko, Elsie Sosnick, Adeline Caruk, Emily Koziak, Josephine Bayduza, Helen Pisesky. Third row: left to right, Cecil Hoykowski, Morris Proskow, Stan Chichak.

An undertaking of this sort requires a tremendous amount of work. The above group has been meeting every Thursday, beginning early in April, and will continue to do so until the Rally is over. The group includes, in addition to the Diocesan Executive two representatives from each of the three U.C.Y. Locals in Edmonton.

May their untiring efforts and devotion to this worthy cause meet with the greatest success.

Found In The Ads

For Sale: A violin, by a young man in good condition, except for a loose peg in the head.

Marine: "Say, pal, will you lend me a nickel to call a friend?"

Sailor: "Here's ten cents; call all your friends."

Come To The Rally

You've heard about Spring Fever, have you not? Well, in Edmonton and elsewhere in the Western Exarchate we've got something different; we call it Rally Fever — it's really catchy too. Everyone is talking about it, everyone is planning for it, and everyone is making an all-out effort to make it a gigantic success.

One of the greatest manifestations ever made by the Ukrainian Catholic Youth in the Western Exarchate will take place in Edmonton on July 3rd and 4th.

Purpose

The purpose of this huge Rally is two-fold: 1. To display publicly our devotion to the Virgin Mary in this the Marian Year; and 2. To serve as a unifying force for all the Ukrainian Catholic Youth by discussions and meetings about pertinent topics so as to bring about Unity of Faith and Moral principles, Unity of Purpose, and Unity of Action.

To bring this about we are having a Convention, a Carnival and the Youth Rally proper.

Convention

The Convention will begin on Saturday morning, July 3rd, at the National Hall with representatives from all U.C.Y. Locals in the Western Exarchate in attendance.

After the registration of delegates and the official opening of the Convention, the morning's schedule will be as follows:

1. Minutes of last meeting.
2. Treasurer's report.
3. Secretary's report.
4. Summaries local activities.

After an hour's break for lunch, which will be served at the National Hall, the Convention will return to the following schedule:

1. Chairman's remarks.
2. Various speakers — discussions to follow.
3. Proposed plans of action.
4. Resolutions.
5. Taking of pictures.
6. Rehearsals and Practices.

The business part of the Convention is expected to be completed in time to give everyone about an hour's break before the Banquet.

Banquet and Dance

A sumptuous banquet will be presented to the delegates and guests at about 7:00 p.m. and this should more than compensate for the strenuous day's activities.

What better way to top off a convention than by having a dance at which all the U.C.Y. can become better acquainted and have some good, clean fun. A first-rate orchestra will be hired for the occasion and we are sure that everyone who comes to this social affair will have an enjoyable time.

Sometime during the dance there will be a draw at which several lucky individuals will walk off with valuable carnival prizes.

Carnival

And speaking of Carnivals, we simply couldn't go by without mentioning a thing or two about it also. You've all probably held carnivals in your district regularly, but we are sure that you've seldom heard of a giant affair such as we're having. Thirty-three lovely contestants, each representing a different

U.C.Y. Local in the Western Exarchate, will be competing for top honors in an effort to be chosen Queen of the Carnival. The lucky Miss will receive an expense paid tour to Los Angeles or the equivalent in cash.

Sunday, July 4th

The Spiritual Devotion of our Rally will be brought to the fore on Sunday morning when a Pontifical High Mass will be celebrated at 10:00 a.m., at which the Youth will dedicate themselves to Holy Mary: Protectress of Youth. This Mass will take place on the grounds of St. John's College.

Lunch will be served following the Mass and everyone will then be all set to take in the Gigantic Festival planned for the afternoon. Because of an estimated attendance several thousand people for this event we have been fortunate enough to acquire the use of the spacious grounds of St. John's College in South Edmonton. A map, giving detailed explanations on how to reach the College, is printed elsewhere in this supplement, so nobody should have any difficulty whatsoever of getting there.

Festival

The Festival will truly be a display of Ukrainian Culture at its highest and should serve to make everyone better acquainted with, and more appreciative of, their racial backgrounds.

Stirring, inspirational, sentimental, and melodious selections will be presented by the choir groups from the different locals.

As a feature attraction we are striving to obtain the services of a guest artist but, as yet, we cannot specify definitely as to who this will be.

The program will continue with the presentation of different types of drills which should please even the most precise individuals.

No presentation would be complete without features of Ukrainian Folk Dances, and we guarantee that you'll enjoy these immensely. Who is there of you who hasn't felt the the urge to tap in rhythm to the strains of a Hopak or Kolomyka?

Ukrainian culture is so rich in its traditional Handicrafts that we just couldn't leave this out, and the display we are preparing should make you proud of your ancestral heritage. If only more persons would take a more active interest in our handicrafts then we would never have to worry about this culture dying out.

At a huge rally like this there are bound to be a few guest speakers and we have chosen them carefully so as to give you the best that we can.

The culmination of the day's activities will be the Coronation of the Carnival Queen and this is a sight that you are bound to remember for years to come. Out of over thirty lovely contestants only one can become Queen.

A rally of this type, spiritual as well as social and cultural in nature, will be an event that you will treasure all your life so make plans now to attend. You won't be disappointed.

We'd like to see you all there, everyone of you— bring your parents, friends, and relatives along too. Let's show everybody that we can accomplish something worthwhile too.

This rally will strengthen our Faith, our Unity, and our Cultural awareness.

Carnival Candidates



Orvella Antoniak
Kamloops, B.C.



Helen Bilo
Rossington (Atha.)
Alberta



Elizabeth Chemerinski
High Prairie,



Olga Cholak
Prosperity, Alta.



Leona Hawryluk
Mundare, Alta.



Betty Horon
New Kiew, Alta.



Susie Hrabec
Holden, Alta.



Mildred Jablonski
Derwent, Alta.



Reta Kitt
Innisfree, Alta.



Mary Kochan
Vancouver, B.C.



Eugenie Kokotyn
Haight, Alta.



Jane Koska
Edmonton, Alta.



Florence Koziak
Skaro - Star, Alta



Evelyn Kurylo
Smoky Lake, Alta.



Irene Kurylo
Edmonton, Alta.



Isabelle Lehun
Calgary, Alta.



Verna Letwin
Lamont, Alta.



Caroline Luciw
Vernon, B.C.



Annette Ann Lytwyn
Lavoy, Alta.



Marjorie Malowany
Redwater, Alta.



Anne Mastaller
Carvel, Alta.



Elizabeth Onysyk
Derwent, Alta.



Helen Prusak
Elk Point, Alta.



Olga Romaniuk
Derwent, Alta.



Elizabeth Roszko
Rochfort Bridge, Alta.



Doris Rzyzcki
Elk Point, Alta.



Olga Rowse
Drumheller, Alta.



Theresa Sereda
Calmar, Alta.



Jean Trach
Thorhild, Alta.



Catherine Shular
Edmonton, Alta.



Olga Shostak
Bonnyville, Alta.

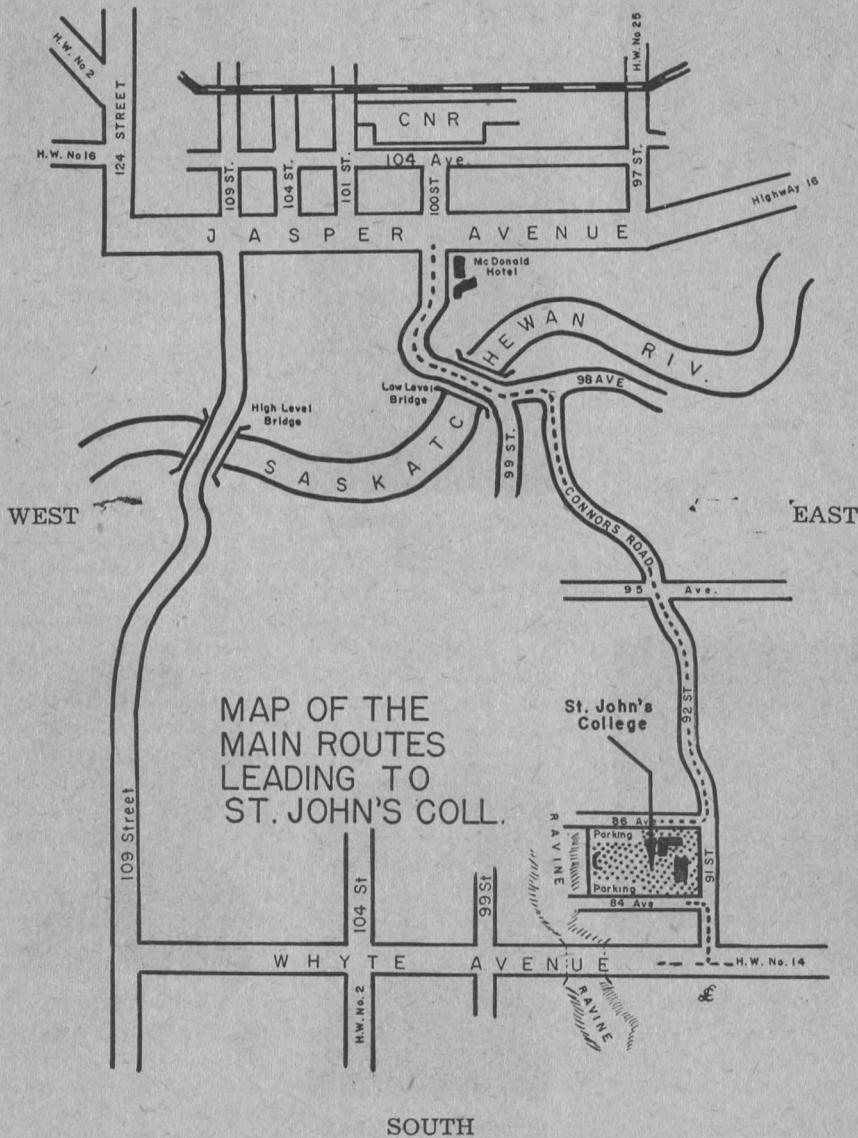


Elizabeth Strilchuk
Bawlf, Alta.



Joan Warawa
Vegreville, Alta.

NORTH



SOUTH

YOUR ROMANCE

BY REV. MATTHEW G. MEEHAN, C.Ss.R.

'Your Company Keeping'

My friends:

Company keeping is not always easy. Sometimes it is hard. And the reason it is hard is this—a boy and girl find it hard to control themselves in each other's company. They know they are not married and therefore have no right to the pleasures of marriage. But at the same time their affection for each other is a great temptation to steal those pleasures. And they will steal them, to their own unhappiness, unless they learn how to control their affection for each other—by using their head—by using their will—and by using their imagination.

You will control your affection in company keeping if you use your head. What does that mean? It means this—to know that God made this affection, this attraction between boys and girls—for a purpose—so they would come together in love and marriage for the birth of children. This attraction for each other is of body to body and soul to soul. The soul attraction does not cause much difficulty in courtship, unless if left out—so the more soul attraction the better. Not so with the body attraction—it can and does cause a great deal of trouble, if it draws boy and girl into pleasures they have no right to. It won't cause you too much trouble if you know exactly what it is and how to control it.

The body attraction between boy and girl is like the body attraction

to food and drink—it is a reaction to something pleasant. This reaction consists in a certain change in the gonads, the blood, the nerves, the muscles, the chemicals of the body, from a very mild to a very intense degree, with a resulting feeling of pleasure in corresponding degree. This body attraction and chain reaction is present in all boys and girls, placed there by God for the purpose of drawing together in love and marriage for children.

Girls feel this body attraction to boys more particularly from their twelfth year and on, while boys feel it from their fourteenth year and on. It is usually much slower and less intense in girls than in boys. This body attraction is aroused in girls more by affection, than by mere physical beauty or contact, whereas in boys it is just the opposite. That is why girls should be careful of their innocent signs of affection, when they know that boys are highly excitable. At the same time boys should not take their innocent affection as an invitation to go further. In that way they protect each other.

This body attraction is also present in animals. But there is a big difference. Animals have no control over it—with them it is purely instinctive, automatic, determined. With boys and girls, the body attraction can be controlled. They have control over it by their free will. When they use that free will to control their body attraction to love and marriage and children in

the right way, they act as human beings, free and intelligent. When they do not use their free will in company keeping to control their body attraction, they are not human. They are just animal, working by instinct. They act as though they had no free will, no soul, like some doctors who seem to think man is just an animal to be "put out of his misery" by so-called mercy-killing or euthanasia, or to suffer sterilization and abortion and artificial insemination as they see fit—a la Hitler style, or to be investigated as a mere zoological specimen by some myopic, crackpot pollster. They certainly don't think much of a man. Nor do boy and girl think much of each other, when they don't use their free will to control their body attraction in company keeping.

That is the first step—using your head to know that body attraction is a chemical reaction subject to the control of your free will. When you know that, you won't make any feeble excuses like "We were only fooling. I didn't mean it. I was swept off my feet. I didn't mean to hurt her. I didn't know that would happen." However, it is not enough just to know how body attraction works—that is the mistake of many who give sex instruction to the young, promiscuously and publicly, by movies or lectures in school or elsewhere. They leave out the most important part of sex instruction—the moral training of the will that comes from teaching religion and good habits in the school and home. That is the famous error of Socrates—"To know is to do", and it's not true. You yourself often know what is right, but you don't always do it. That is why besides using your head

to know the chemistry of body attraction in company keeping, you must also use your will to direct it to love and marriage and children in the right way. That means using your will to develop good habits and to get God's help. ,

You must use your will to develop good habits in regard to body attraction, so you won't steal the pleasures of marriage which you have no right to in company keeping. That means keeping away from even an invitation to steal those pleasures. What are those invitations? They are the suggestive magazines and novels and movies that excite you—thanks to the commercializing of your curiosity by publishers and producers who are so low or so naive as to think you are just an animal, or just a body without a soul. These invitations to steal the pleasures of marriage are also the too close, too disturbing types of dances. They are the drinks that weaken your will control, especially the girl's, who thus often learns the hard way that "it is the girl who pays." They are the too long and too lonely talks together in a parked car, on a park bench, or in the living room when the rest are away or gone to bed. They are above all else, the blaring and daring invitations to steal marriage pleasures that come under the names of passionate kissing, necking and petting. Your will must have the habit of saying "No—no!" to all these sinful invitations, no matter how much the other coaxes with "come on—be a sport! Just a little! If you don't, I don't think you love me!" If you have the habit, you will stand fast, if not—you will crash, and spoil your company keeping.

You might say: "But that's pretty

hard to do, when you love each other." You bet it's hard. And the longer you go together the harder it gets—that is one reason it is not wise to stretch your company keeping over one or two years at most: you are just making it harder for yourself and your love increases daily and you want to show it in a way that you know is only allowed in marriage. That is why you use your will to develop these good habits that will hold you steady. However, those habits alone are not enough, particularly since the Original Sin of our first parents upset the balance between body and soul. That is why the will, besides good habits, needs the help of God in controlling body attraction in company keeping.

How does your will power get that help? In many ways—sometimes through your prayers at night, or your monthly confession and communion. Sometimes through your thinking about God and your responsibility to Him for the use or misuse of your body. Sometimes through thinking about the penalty of hell for the crime of misuse; you won't think about hell in a morbid, mesmerized, self-torturing way, but in a calm, intelligent way—as a good place to keep well away from by controlling your body attraction. It was Christ who suggested thinking of hell as a means of control. And just the other day it was Christ's Vicar on earth, His Holiness Pius XIIth, who suggested the same thing, as you probably read in your newspaper, when he said: "The preaching of hell is no more than ever urgent today. The duty of the Church before God and men, is to teach it as Christ revealed it. Desire

of heaven is a more perfect motive for fear of eternal punishment, but from this it does not follow that it is the most effective motive to hold people far from sin and convert them to God." That is why the Redemptorist Missionary Fathers follow Christ and his Vicar in presenting that thought of hell to people as a means of control, whenever they preach missions.

You will also receive God's help through your thoughts about His tremendous love for you, as expressed in his short life and long death on the Cross. It might be a good idea for you to both drop into Church this Good Friday wherever you are in Canada, in Valcartier or Guelph or Nelson—and just think of Him there on His deathbed. Think of why He did it—so you can be really human by the right control of yourself. You might almost hear Him say: "I did this for you. Won't you do that for Me?" That thought of His love has helped a lot of other young people, just like yourself, to the right control of their body attraction at the right time.

By using your head to know the chemistry of body attraction, and by using your will to get good habits and God's help, you are well on the way to full control of your body attraction in company keeping. There is just one thing more. You have to use your imagination to think up happy and wonderful things to do together to take your mind off each other's body attraction. It not only makes control easier—it gives your soul a chance to show its attraction, an attraction which tends to fade with the years.

By using your imagination, you can think up wonderful things to

do together in the line of sports and work and general good fun. Because the main thing in company keeping is not that you should be alone together—but that you should be together—and that can be done easily and profitably with others. It is a good idea to go out more with other couples, instead of always trying to be dangerously alone. They are not only a safeguard for your own body attraction, they also add so much more to your own good time.

You could take up any or all of the winter and summer sports you like—from skiing to swimming to tennis—the more outdoor life the better. You might help in the athletics together around the parish or community. All you have to do is to ask. They're usually eager for young people's help. Your evenings spent together in that kind of work would not only take your minds off your growing body attraction, it would benefit others immensely and knit your own souls together in a common effort.

Instead of the old routine week after week of dinner-movie-dance and dance-movie-dinner, which leaves you both flat and broke and looking for some body excitement as a last resort, you might try developing your minds together by reading a good book together or going to good concerts together. High brow, you think? If that means, developing your brain a bit together, yes. It is certainly not low brow in the sense of those who sit and stare moronically at movie after movie and get nothing out of it together, or sit and stare in long drawn-out "goodnights" or morbid silence, hoping for or fearing the

moment when the other makes the first move in stealing the pleasures of marriage.

Still using your imagination, you might plan a party each week or so for your family or friends, in which just the two of you would do all the work together of preparing the food and fun. You will have to do it in marriage—why not start now. For in company keeping as in all life, you will find yourself happiest when you are doing things yourself, and not just having them done for you—usually at an extortionate price. That is why you will find boys and girls spending too much money on each other at restaurants and dances and shows and not getting half the kick out of it that other couples get out of preparing their own meals, their own parties, their own fun. When you use your imagination to think up wonderful things in sport and work and fun to do together like that, you begin to appreciate each other more. You have more time to concentrate on the things you should in company keeping—the mind and will, soul and character and personality of the one you love. You begin to enjoy the talks or bull-sessions you have over a simple coke and sandwich, because you are really beginning to make contact with all the goodness of the other person's real self. And it's that real self you most want to know before marriage.

There is one thing more you might imagine doing together—perhaps you already do it—and that is, going to church together. For there you have the ideal of perfect control—in Christ and His Mother. When you kneel side by side to pray to them together, you can't help but

control your body attraction to each other — your thoughts are so sacred. It is most inspiring to see young couples kneeling like that each Tuesday or Wednesday at the many golden shrines of Our Mother of Perpetual Help all across this land from Cape Breton to the Prairies.

As you walk down the avenue from church, arm in arm, "people will say you're in love" in the right

way. Because by using your head to know the chemistry of body attraction, by using your will to gain good habits and God's help, by using your imagination to do good and wonderful things together, you have made your company keeping as God planned it for a boy and girl. Your own heart tells you that, for "Every thing's under control!" God bless you.

(To be concluded)

GOING MY WAY?

By Brother Methodius, F.S.C.

МИТРОПОЛИТ АНДРЕЙ ШЕПТИЦЬКИЙ

(2)

Минулого місяця я писав, що Митрополит Шептицький був нашадком славних українських предків, також писав дещо про його життя й діяльність. Тут даліше пишу про його життєпис.

5. Кир Андрей дбає не тільки про дочасне добро українського громадянства, але теж і про вічне

Та не тільки дбає Митрополит про фізичні й духові потреби свого народу, але теж і про духовні. Ціле його життя — це одна велика місія для українського народу. Він видає послання, напоминає, перестерігає, об'їздить ввесь край і крайни де тільки живуть українці, несучи їм духовну розраду. Журба про український нарід велить йому їхати два рази до Канади й Злучених Держав — 1910 й 1921 року. По своїй першій подорожці він висилає двох єпископів до Америки, цебто Преосвященого Кир Нікиту Будку до Канади,

і Преосвященого Кир Сотера Ортінського до Злучених Держав. Опісля, в 1930 роках він висилає ще сімох священиків з краю до Канади, з яких один є сьогодні єпископом в Торонті, Преосв. Кир Ісидор Борецький, а другий був до недавна парохом кatedри св. Юра в Саскатуні, Всч. о. Мирослав Колодій.

Так, і ми в Канаді дуже скористали з духовної праці Митрополита Кир Андрея Шептицького, і повинні заносити гарячі молитви до Всешинього Бога за його безсмертну душу.

6. Українці-православні з найбільшою пошаною відносяться до Митрополита Шептицького

Постать Митрополита Шептицького така велика, що навіть наші брати православні з найбільшою пошаною відносилися до нього. Винниченко хотів зробити його Київським Митрополитом. Теперішній Митрополит Греко-Православної Церкви в Канаді,

Ілляріон Огієнко, 29 липня 1935 року, зложив Кир Андрееві Шептицькому найщиріші побажання, підкresлюючи його заслуги для рідної Церкви, українського громадянства та невисипущу працю на ниві рідної культури.

А коли польський посол, Войцеховські, вигукував в соймі погрози на адресу Митрополита Шептицького, то православні українці Кременяця на Волині вислали до Митрополита Шептицького за 172-ма підписами таку заяву:

“Глибоко вражені та обурені нечуваним у культурному світі нападами на достойну Особу Українського Митрополита Андрея Шептицького, якого посмів зневажати в соймі засліплений злобою й ненавістю до українського народу польський посол Войцеховські, православні українці міста Кременяця на Волині приєднують і свої голоси до всенародного протесту... і складають Великому Оборонцеві прав українського народу й незломному Борцеві за кращу долю Української Нації вирази своєї глибокої пошані й синівської відданості”.

7. Митрополит Шептицький старається про обєднання українських Церков

При кінці свого життя Кир Андрей старається невисипущо про обєднання українських Церков. Дня 31. грудня 1941 р., пише він в посланні до всіх православних владик на Україні таке:

“Досягнення наших національних ідеалів треба нам єдності. Тому треба нам, наскільки це тільки можливе усунути всі релігійні роздори в ім'я добра Української Нації”.

8. Митрополит Андрей Шептицький в очах чужинців

Ще за його життя, а особливо по його смерті, чужинецькі часописи

часто писали довгі статті про Митрополита Шептицького. Ось виїмки однієї такої статті.

Швейцарська газета “Ле Курер”, 30. грудня 1951 р., помістила велику статтю з портретом Митрополита Андрея, під заголовком: “Приятель Пія X, Митрополит Андрей”. В ній, між іншим, пишеться:

“Треба було б багато більше писати, щоб дати вміливі підрахунок його багатогранного життя його дуже складного характеру. Але нам пригадується одна ідея — “Патріярх”. Митрополит ніколи офіційно не користувався цим урочистим титулом, але він його найкраще характеризує. Він був свого часу сам один символом, реалізатором і носієм надзвичайних привілеїв. Але він і своїм зовнішнім виглядом був Патріярхом та постаттю, наче вирваною з віку Отців Церкви. Дехто порівнював його з папами першого ренесансу. Інші бачили в ньому образ Атанасія, Васілія Великого, Амвросія, або Йоана Золотоустого, — такого, як і вни, ескета, пустельника, Владику, провідника для народу й для вчених, церковного законодавця й основника шпиталів, бібліотек, захоронок і школ, реформатора й апостола, з безмежною перспективою, неоссяжним зацікавленням і горизонтами. Він, як вони, силою обставин, був засновником цивілізації нації, що своїм ім'ям і питомим тягарем виповнював велику частину загальної Церкви. Митрополит Кир Андрей Шептицький був реалізатор, свідок і апостол ласки Божої”.

Дня 1 листопада, року Божого 1944, відійшов від нас навіки великий Князь нашої Церкви й народу. Пам'ять його, однаке, на все залишиться між нами. З глибокої вдяч-

ности до нашого Князя й провідника українці католики Саскачеванської Єпархії назвали свій Виховний Інститу-

тут його іменем — ІНСТИТУТ МИТРОПОЛІТА АНДРЕЯ ШЕПТИЦЬКОГО.

МАРІЯ НАША МАТИ

о. ПАВЛО МАЛЮГА ЧНІ.

Слово Мати, це найкраще імя, що побожні християни надають Пречистій Діві Марії. Коли переходимо всі писання й богослужіння в її честь, то всюди слово мати стоїть понад інші назви. Різні назви надають її, як напр. цариця, заступниця, прибіжище, і т.д., але християнське серце найкраще любить звертатись до Ней словом "Маті".

Мати означає ту особу, що дала життя дитині. В людині є подвійне життя: життя тілесне й життя духовне. Життя тілесне, природне, маємо від земської матері, а життя духовне, надприродне маємо через Марію, бо Вона дала нам Христа, через котрого ми стримали це нове життя.

Марія є Божа Мати. А всі люди є Божі діти. Тому Марія є матір'ю всіх людей. Марія стала нашою Матір'ю в тій хвилині, коли наш Божествений Спаситель промовив з хреста до св. Апостола Івана: "Це Мати Твоя", а до Марії, "Жено, це син твій".

Св. Апостол Іван, удюблений ученик Ісуса Христа, представляв під ту поважну хвилину всіх християн. І передаючи йому Свою Пресвяту Матір', передав тим самим її на Матір всім християнам. Від тої пори Вона не перестає нас любити, як мати дітей своїх. Від тоді Вона постійно зайнята нашими справами, як земська мати справами своїх дітей.

Господь Бог дуже добре зінав, що як звичайна дитина не може виро-

сти без опіки земської матері, так ми не можемо спастись без опіки небесної матері. І тому Він дав нам таку гарну Матір', в особі Пречистої Діви Марії. Це та сама Особа, що Він вибрав Собі за Матір'. Чи може хтось похвалитись крашою матірю?

Марія наша Мати тому, що Вона разом з Христом терпіла на Голгофті й разом з Ним принесла жертву з Себе за наше спасення. Як Христос нашим Спасителем, так Марія наша Мати, бо Вона разом з Христом причинилась до спасення людського роду. Направду ми щасливі, що маємо таку гарну матір' в небі!

В світі ведеться постійна боротьба за людські душі. Цю боротьбу провадить диявол і буде провадити до кінця світа. В цій боротьбі із дияволом за спасення людських душ найбільш захоронить нас Пречиста Діва Марія, наша Мати.

Місяць май, це місяць особливого почитання Пречистої Діви Марії. В цьому місяці християнські народи цілого світа спішать до своїх церков на маєві богослужіння, щоб представити її свої дочасні й душевні справи. Вона, як найліпша Мати, бачить і відчуває наш душевний біль. Вона ардо й скоро спішить всім на поміч, бо знає дуже добре ціну, якою нас відкупив її улюблений Син, а наш Спаситель Ісус Христос. Тому спішім всі до Марії, нашої Матері. Нехай її пресвяте імя не уступає з наших уст і сердець!

A Mother's Reward

As old Anna shuffled her way slowly from her daily attendance at Mass, the three blocks home seemed longer than usual and she sighed resignedly. It wouldn't be long now before she too left this earth with all of its dreams, hopes, and memories. Her memories were all she had left now. Life had been so lonely since Dmytro, her husband, had passed away the previous Fall.

The next day was Mother's Day and her pace quickened as she neared home in the hopes that maybe some of her children had come to visit her for the week-end.

As she entered the deserted house she felt keenly disappointed but she sighed as she realized that her children probably had their reasons — they too had families of their own.

The house seemed especially lonely and deserted today and Anna again reminded herself of her children's pleas to sell the house and to live with them. Anna had determinedly refused to do so maintaining that as long as she could help herself she would be a burden to no one. She had the neighbor's girl coming in every day to help with the housework so things really weren't bad. Besides, how could she part with the house which was so full of tender memories, so mindful of the joys and sorrows of the past — it was her only link with the world she had known and loved so well.

The living room was her favorite spot as it held poignant memories — it was her world of souveniers of days gone by. Above the fireplace

hung her wedding picture and Anna sighed tenderly and wiped back a tear and thought of Dmytro and reminded herself that she couldn't have had a better husband — he had been so gentle, so kind and understanding. Their differences of opinion had been few as they struggled through life trying to bring up their children properly and to give them an education which would prepare them for their life's work. The house which for years had echoed to the merry and sometimes discordant sounds of their three sons and two daughters gradually became stilled as, one by one, their children had left home to start their own life. Now they were all married and had children of their own.

Only yesterday she had received Mother's Day cards from all of them and she prayed to God that He would grant her wish to see them all together again before she died. They were certainly a fine looking group, she sighed proudly as she looked around the room where pictures of the children and grandchildren occupied every available space.

Around noon a delivery boy brought her a huge parcel and Anna opened it with shaking hands as she guessed at the contents. A fragrant perfume reached her nostrils as she opened the box and beheld the radiant bouquet of roses within. She felt a warm glow of tenderness as she realized that her children still cared enough for her to be so extravagant.

As Anna held the tender buds to her face for a moment, she

thought how much like a person's life the flowers were; with tender and loving care they blossomed forth radiantly making the world seem more beautiful for a while, only to wither and age within a short time and die.

On Sunday morning, at Low Mass, Anna devoutly received Holy Communion and as she prayed, memories came flitting through her mind—of the times when she and Dmytro, together with their children had all stepped up to the rail to receive the Blessed Host. If only a person could relive part of the past! If only her children could have come today, she thought. "God's Will be done," she reminded herself as she realized it was no use hoping for what was not to be, this time.

When Anna neared home her pulse quickened as she recognized two of the cars parked outside the house—at least she would be able to spend the day with some of her children, she thought happily.

The house was filled as it had not been for a long time and Anna's joy knew no bounds as she realized that all of her children and most of her grandchildren were there. Her prayers had been answered and Anna was so overcome with happiness that she could hardly speak as one after another her children greeted her lovingly and tenderly, and it seemed like old times again when the whole family had been together.

Anna was in all her glory as she accompanied all of them to church for High Mass—she might never again have the opportunity to see them all together like this.

The final surprise came as the time for Communion approached

and all her children and grandchildren stepped forward to receive the Blessed Host. The tears rolled freely down Anna's cheeks at this show of devotion—proof that hers and Dmytro's efforts to bring their children up according to God's Commandments had not been in vain.

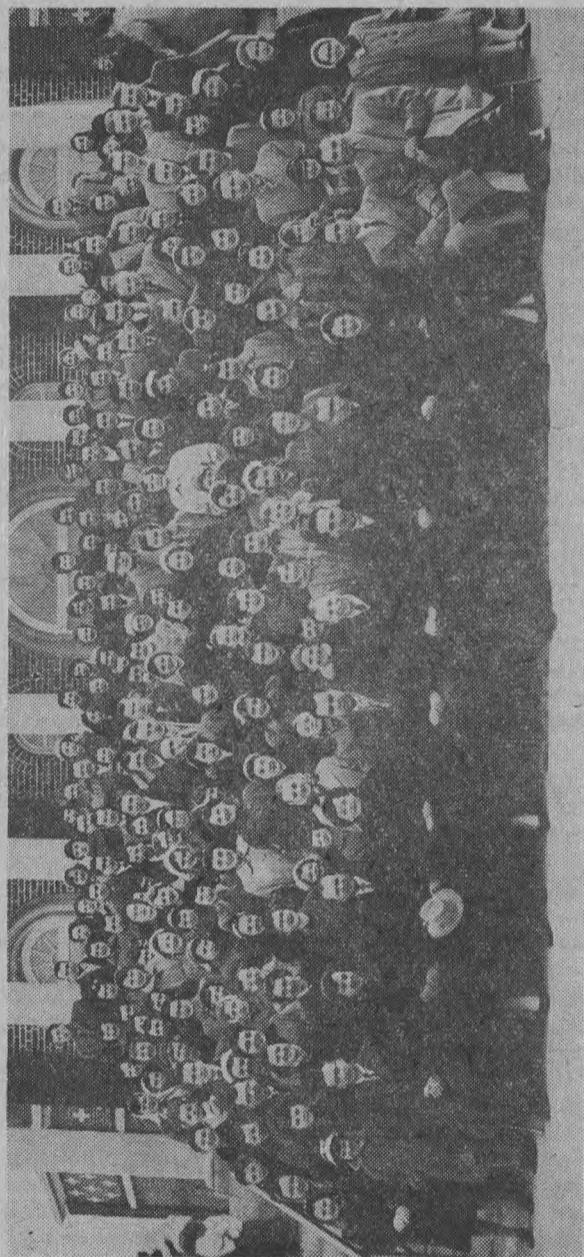
God had certainly been good to her, she thought. What greater reward could a mother ask than to see her children adhering so staunchly to the faith in which they had been brought up and also passing that faith on to their own children?

St. Josaphat's Local, Edmonton

This year our annual Lenten Mission held April 1st, 2nd and 3rd was given by Father V. Pidskalny, O.S.B.M., of Vancouver, which included special lectures to the Youth each night. The attendance was very good and was brought to a close by a Communion Breakfast on April 4th at the Ukrainian National Hall in conjunction with Holy Eucharist and St. Basil U.C.Y.'s.

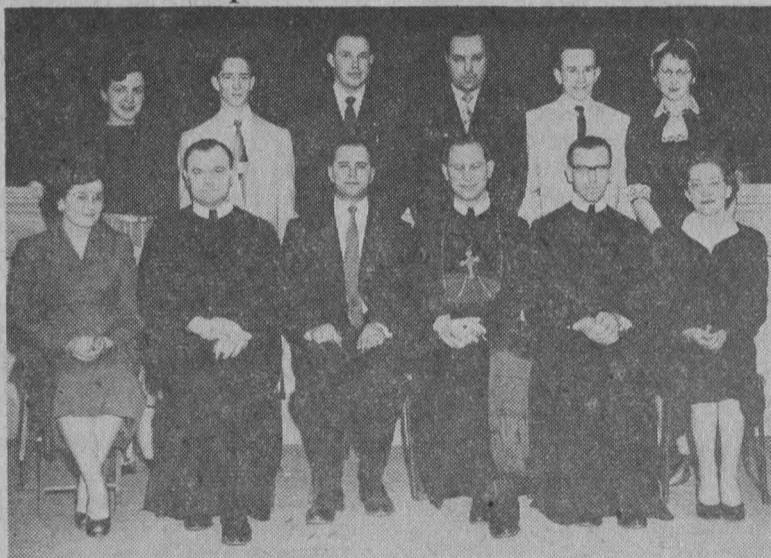
His Excellency ,Bishop Neil Savaryn honoured us with his presence and praised the fine attendance at the breakfast. In closing, he encouragede us to keep up the good work so that we may continue to have a club to be proud of. As guest speaker, Mr. W. Maday, gave an inspiring talk on Ukrainian culture which was received with great enthusiasm by all. Michael Boon, president of St. Josephat's local, then thanked the speakers for delivering their enlightening messages.

—Jean Zuk - Arnold Troock.



Communion Breakfast Group at St. Josaphat's Cathedral Edmonton, following completion of Lenten Mission. Locals participating: St. Basil's, Holy Eucharist, and St. Josaphat's.

St. Josaphat's Executive and Guests



Standing left to right: Jean Zuk, press correspondent; Arnold Trook, press correspondent; Steve Dashkevich, fifth member; Jerry Pryma, president, Diocesan Executive; Ronald Swist, treasurer; Helen Skubleny, secretary. Seated left to right: Lillian Morris, press correspondent; Father B. V. Sloboda, O.S.B.M., spiritual director; Michael Boon, president; His Excellency Bishop Neil Savaryn; Father V. Pidskalny, O.S.B.M.; Anne Nahaiowski, vice-president.

Highlights from Saskatoon U.C.Y.

There is a certain pride that each member holds in heart for his local U.C.Y. organization functions. We the Saskatoon local possess that pride and do not hesitate to deliver a brief resume of the activities that we have been carrying on so diligently.

To begin the year, a big dance was held to welcome the Ukrainian Catholic students who came to the city to attend University, Teachers' College and High Schools. The dance

acted as a unifying agent and got the U.C.Y. out to good start.

The last day of October brought in the Hallowe'en Masquerade. This too, proved to be a hit and gave an enjoyable time to all.

Over a hundred members of the Saskatoon local gathered to a Communion Breakfast on Sunday, Nov. 15th, in the basement of St. George's Cathedral. R. Bodnarchuk, the president, introduced Rev. Bro. Methodius as the guest speaker for the occasion. Rev. Bro. Methodius spoke on the History of the Ukrainian Youth in Canada and especially in Saskatchewan.

The treasurer, Andrew Dziadyk, then presented His Excellency Bishop Roborecky with a cheque of two hundred dollars to aid in the furnishing of a room in the Sheptycky Institute. His Excellency then spoke briefly on the duties of the Ukrainian Catholic Youth to the Sheptycky Institute and praised the Saskatoon local highly for their interest in this regard.

R. Bodnarchuk, the president of the retiring executive, delivered a short resume of the year's work in the local, he thanked the members for their loyal support, and particularly thanked the group that took part in the concert with which they toured the surrounding parishes.

The annual elections were held that afternoon. The following slate of officers was elected for the coming term: President — Olga Martynuk, Vice-Pres. — Ollie Komaryk, Secretary — Sylvia Baranowski, Treasurer — Jerome Chepyha, and John Chrush as the fifth member.

A number of dances were held at the St. George's Hall — these had a wide appeal among the youth members and therefore were heavily attended.

Everything was relatively quiet during Advent, until the Christmas party and programme. The party was held in the Sheptycky Institute. A well organized variety programme was also presented.

During the Christmas holidays the U.C.Y. group brought Christmas cheer to the Ukrainian families with traditional carols. The proceeds, amounting to almost 500 dollars, were given to aid in the painting of St. George's Cathedral.

Feb. 5th and 6th ushered in the U.C.Y. Carnival. This two-day affair attracted approximately 600 people to enjoy various games, such as darts, Bingo, African dice and many other games of skill and fortune.

To top off the Carnival, a dance was held at the Parish Hall. This brought the affair to a very satisfactory conclusion and deposited approximately \$375 into the U.C.Y. coffers.

The love of winter welcomed in exciting moments of sleigh riding to the jovial youth members. The girls worthy of note as cooks certainly did wonders in the making of a Bean Supper which followed.

Because the human being is prone to be a gambler, we had almost perfect attendance to the Whist Drive which was held during the Lenten season. Winners were awarded prizes and then a delicious lunch was served.

Retreat, a time of recollection, found the young folks all participating at the services very sincerely. All youth members and about 200 potential members attended all sermons. To conclude a week of recollection a Communion Breakfast was held. Once again we were privileged to have His Excellency as our guest speaker. His Excellency spoke in a very inspiring manner on the important role the youth must play in the modern world. Our president, Olga Martynuk presented Rev. Bro. Methodius with a cheque of \$50 to complete the furnishing of a room in the Sheptycky Institute. Our Retreat Master, Rev. Fr. Gnesko was then presented with a gift of gratitude for his untiring efforts in making our retreat profitable.

U.C.Y. Notes, Yorkton, Sask.

Plans for the annual U.C.Y. carnival are well on their way. Five contestants are chosen to run for the honor of carnival queen in November. Their names are respectively, Miss Elsie Burtoway, Miss Edna Darechuk, Miss Marie Kuliasa, Miss Louise Moskowy and Miss Emily Pacholko. Should you be passing through Saskatchewan this fall make sure you step in to see our charming Cinderellas at the carnival.

On Wednesday, March 31, Very Reverend Father Peter Laptuta, C.Ss.R., opened our Lenten retreat. All participants were deeply impressed by his beautiful spiritual lectures. A Communion Breakfast climaxed the 1954 retreat. Thirty-five members and guests filled the banquet room of the Broadway Restaurant.

Mr. Ernest Federowich, our jovial master of ceremonies, introduced the guests who were, respectively, Very Rev. Father P. Laptuta, CSs.R., of Roblin, Man.; Mr. Geo. Petryshyn, LL.D., representative of the local branch of Ukrainian Catholic Brotherhood; Mrs. M. F. Stadnyk, representative of junior branch of Ukrainian Catholic Women's League; and Miss Sylvia Yaremko of Regina, a former member of our local.

Mr. Geo. Petryshyn, LL.D., spoke on the subject of Ukrainian Culture and stressed upon the UCY participating more in the parish choir. Mrs. M. F. Stadnyk extended best wishes to the Youth members on behalf of the Junior Women's

League and delivered a short talk on Easter Services. This topic was immensely enjoyed by all. Very Rev. Father P. Laptuta, C.Ss.R., spoke on the importance of preserving our religious and national customs. A sing-song followed under the direction of our junior choir director Mr. Alex Karapita. Mr. Andrew Novak, UCY president, then thanked the guests for honoring the club by their presence and outlined a series of activities planned by the club, which include concert tours, socials, debates, soft-ball team, carnival, etc.

On Sunday, April 11, the students of St. Joseph's College held their Ukrainian Oratorical Contest at St. Mary's parish hall. The contest was well attended by neighboring students and numerous unexpected guests. Mr. Nestor Kyba acted as chairman. Each speaker tried his best to deliver his speech in a most eloquent and rhetorical manner, and among those who made the greatest impression upon the judges were Mr. Alec Kravec of the senior group and Mr. Nestor Trach of the junior group.

Our attention is now turned towards the Graduation Exercises of the two Catholic Institutions which are to be held at the Brass Auditorium on the third Sunday of May and the Marion Congress which follows two weeks later. Rev. Fr. B. Dzurman of Sudbury, Ont., will be the guest speaker of the graduation exercises. His Excellency Bishop M. Hermaniuk, C.Ss.R., D.D., of Winnipeg will be the guest celebrant and

speaker at the Marion Congress. A students' choir from the Academy and College will sing the Mass under the direction of Mr. John Bonsal. A banquet will be held after the Mass in St. Mary's parish hall. This will be followed by a Living Rosary on

the campus grounds of St. John's College and a concert in St. Mary's hall. It will be a big affair if the weatherman grants us favorable weather.

Mervin Hrechka,
Press correspondent.

МОНДЕР, АЛТА. ВЕСІЛЬНІ ДЗВОНИ



П-во Петро і Сузанна Кітлярчуки

В суботу 23. січня 1954 р. відбулося в Мондері весілля Петра Кітлярчука і Сузанни Осада. Рано відправилася Служба Божа у наміренні молодят, під час якої молода пара прийняла св. Тайни. Пополудні в годині 4-ї Впр. о. Віктор Сорока ЧСВВ

звінчав молоду пару при великій співучасти родини й гостей.

Опісля відбулося весільне прийняття, яким зайнялися родичі молодого і молодої. Народній Дім був виповнений по береги. Господарем того вечора був п. М. Сліпенький, майор містечка Мондеру. Він зложив побажання від себе і покликав до слова п. Михайла Царука, що ложевав молодятам від родини. Відтак промовляв о. парох. У відповідь на бажання і многолітстві молодий Петро Кітлярчук подякував родичам за виховання і всім за численну участь у тому прийняттю. Було понад 450 осіб. Всіх прийнято по королівськи.

Молодий Петро є сином Антона й Марії Кітлярчуків з Мондеру, а молода Сузанна є донькою Івана і Надії Осадів з Борщева. Тому що мали добрих родичів, тож і самі є свідомими католиками і добрими членами парафії. Молода пара замешкала настала в Мондері.

У неділю відбулися поправини в Нар. Домі, на яких взяло участь коло 50 осіб. На заклик п. М. Сліпенького пішла збірка на католицьку пресу, що нею зайнялася Мирослава Кітлярчук. Зібрано \$12.50, з чого призначено \$5.00 на "ЮНАЦТВО".

Жертоводцям щира подяка, а молодій парі багато щастя і великого Божого благословення.

Приятель.

Seriously Speaking

Condensed from U.C.Y. Club Chatter

A boy—what is it? A good question with the age-old answer. "You can't live with it and can't live without it." A lot of Ukrainian boys consider Ukrainian girls as second-rate dating material. They want to have the wrong kind of fun with the rough and tough species of a wrong crowd, and expect a good Ukrainian girl to sit at home twiddling her thumbs waiting for them to decide they had their fling, and are ready to settle down.

The chances are, you will find them home all right. Happily married to boys who didn't consider them second-rate stuff, who were looking further than just to have lots of fun today.

Some may consider that our women are a proud lot. Don't go around with the idea that our girls won't let their hair down and have fun; they will. They like square dancing, round dancing, shows, circuses, etc., anywhere that good, clean fun can be had.

Take the girls out a few times with the idea of having good, clean fun, get to know them, and see if you don't prefer them, over the other kind. If you're broke, don't be afraid to admit it. Girls understand this situation, they are often broke too. If you have a quarrel, look into the cause and try to avoid it. Remember, a woman likes a man that acts like a man. Don't always insist on having it your own way. Lean a little her way occasionally. When going out with a girl, give her the respect she de-

serves, by keeping your paws to yourself. They will have even greater respect for you. Don't ever stand a girl up. If for some reason you can't keep your date, for Pete's sake, phone the girl and let her know. It's not that much of an effort to lift the receiver and use your dial finger.

When you decide you want to settle down, you will have a better knowledge with which girl you want to take the initiative. After a man starts going steady, he should keep his part of the bargain. He should not go out on the sly with another girl. How would you feel if you found that your girl is going out behind your back? After going steady, you decide that is not the girl for you. Discuss it with her frankly, and break off in a proper manner. (If you can't be life-long partners, you can be life-long friends.) It is not fair and dangerously harmful to all concerned to go steady without having in mind future marriage.

Your dates are the foundation of your future life, if they are deceitful, so will your life be. You can't turn over a new leaf overnight. Even if you could, the chances are you will be disappointed. Ukrainian girls are human and a lot of fun, beside being good cooks, housekeepers and mothers. You can't expect them to wait for you to come back, besides turning into a new leaf. When you have to return to your "rough and tough" old dates, most of them turn into hell on earth, for both concerned.

You are not asked to stick to your own for the girl's good, but rather for your own. Consider your own happiness, your own future.

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor,—

On behalf of the Transcona St. Michael's U.C.Y I hereby extend my congratulations to the editorial staff for the fine job they are doing in editing the Youth Magazine.

Keep up the good work.

I am also enclosing eight new subscriptions to the Youth. The subscribers are eagerly looking forward to receiving their editions soon — for it is a fine magazine.

Though we are a small group we will do our utmost to help the Youth. We also hope, in the very near future, to begin a regular contribution of notes and comments of our activities to the Magazine. With God's help we shall.

Sincerely,

(Miss) Glikeria Klinchak, Sec.,
Transcona St. Michael's U.C.Y.

Dear Editor:—

Once again I am writing to the YOUTH, and this time I would like to address the readers of this fine magazine. As the YOUTH magazine belongs to us, the Ukrainian Catholics of Canada, we the readers should make every effort in helping to make YOUTH the best and most interesting magazine possible. How about doing a write-up about the settlement and growth of the district you live in? I'm sure there are many of you who can gather enough information about your district to write a short story about it.

Contributions of this sort might prove very interesting to the readers and at the same time add variety to YOUTH magazine. Of course, it is

for the Editor to decide if an article is suitable and interesting enough to publish. If this idea is to the Editor's liking, I myself intend to write a story about the settlement and growth of the Ukrainian district that I live in.

Now that I've written in my idea, how about more of you readers writing in to YOUTH and giving yours?

Mr. Paul Kalyniuk,
Red Rose, Man.

Ed.—The idea is a very good one.

March 19, 1954.

The Editor,
Youth Magazine,
Edmonton, Alberta.

Dear Sir, —

The St. Nicholas Youth League is pleased to forward you herewith a cheque for ten dollars for the Youth magazine press fund.

The members of the League are indeed very impressed with our new national magazine and also wish to convey their expressions of congratulations to the editorial board and all U.C.Y. members who have been responsible.

The new Youth is more than a credit to our national organization. It is a stepping stone to still a greater and brighter future.

Very sincerely yours,
The St. Nicholas Youth League,
per M. Bakuska.

Flash News

53 subscriptions have just been received from Br. Methodius at the Sheptycky Institute at Saskatoon.

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